

01-05-1984, p. 14

which, of course, means that it bothered him quite a bit. We worked all the way up to Main & Salem and at that point the crew (Ray, Paul & Jimmy) appeared. They had been down at Amer Plaza, waiting for Job to arrive at City Hall. We went to City Hall and the crew worked until about 11 PM-- building a scaffolding for Ray to work on as he does the ceiling of 302; sanding the door to 302, working on the wiring on the 3rd floor. I washed down the stairs and vacuumed the rugs on the 2nd floor. At about 11:45 PM, Job and I arrived at the Hendrick Company-- John suggested that we ride up with his father. We did. I was dropped off at my back door and that was that. I must say that John's father makes me so mad that I can hardly prevent myself from telling him how I feel about the child abuse that is going on at 46 Canaan Street these days. Never, of course, would I allow myself to get involved in the within-the-family dealings of the Dubermak family. That is none of my business, and were I to speak up I would instantly be told to mind my own business.